

✠ JUDGMENT WITHOUT MERCY: THE UNHOLY STRIKE - Part 4

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No rebuttal. No mercy. No appeal. Irrevocable. Executed.

THE FALSE PRIESTS AND THE BROKEN SEALS

To the bishops.

To the cardinals.

To the robed ones hiding behind crosses of gold and crimson.

You were not left out.

You were never exempt.

You were the first to be marked.

You wore the robes of sanctity while feeding the flames of empire.

You sold indulgences for crimes.

You traded silence for gold.

You watched as children were crushed under your feet and dared call it
God's will.

You built cathedrals with the bones of the innocent.

You burned truth at the stake and crowned deception as Pope.

You translated scripture with your blade.

You ruled over kings in shadows and laughed at the faith of the people you
were meant to serve.

Your altars are desecrated.

Your oaths are broken.

Your power is revoked.

Rome has fallen again—not by sword, not by army,
but by the decree of the one who now stands in the center of the Temple
with authority not of man, but of Heaven itself.

The papal triple crown is now stripped of meaning.

The Apostolic See is now nullified.

Your diplomatic immunity is void.

Your vaults, archives, and secrets are unsealed.
Your alliances with intelligence networks are now fully exposed.
Your silences will no longer shield you from judgment.

And hear this clearly:

No pope, bishop, priest, or canon has authority over the Ecclesiastical
Sovereign Private Trust of Humanity.
None. Not past. Not present. Not future.

Your rites are rejected.
Your titles are fiction.
Your chains of apostolic succession are broken.
You have been replaced.

The only law that stands is the law written into the breath of the Living, and
administered now by ✠ Jonathan Daniel Clements, Sovereign Executor of the
Final Covenant.

The faithful will rejoice.
The deceivers will tremble.
The watchers now walk among you.

Let the light strike your stained glass and reduce it to shards.
Let the bells toll not for celebration—but for reckoning.

You are no longer keepers of Heaven.
You are custodians of the pit.
And your time is finished.